

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME II. NO. 49.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1894.

TERMS—\$50 IN ADVANCE

\*

Overshoes for you all at Beers: \* Martin Ladly was down from Manitowish over Sunday.

A liberal discount on everything bought of J. W. Berry. \*

Giles Coon was down to Portage and Waupaca counties on a visit last week.

Mike Short came down from State Line Saturday afternoon for a short visit.

The Whist Club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Kemp Monday evening.

E. M. Kemp started for Topeka and Omaha on a business trip Tuesday evening.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown is much improved, and now out of danger.

Choice roll dairy butter, fresh eggs, cream puffs and Boston brown bread at Keeble's bakery. \*

Hugh Rogers, of Tomahawk was in the city a few hours Saturday on his way home from camp.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. \*

Malachi O'Reilly leaves this week for a trip to Florida in search of a benefit to his health. He intends staying until warm weather sets in here.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages, all conditions, at all times. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. \*

John O'Connor, of Waukesha, the only man who ever received a commendatory letter from the spirit of old Ananias, expectorated on the Rapids House stove last Friday.

The cheapest place to buy groceries is at Martin & Co.'s store in the Briggs block, north side. Full weight and honest dealing is their motto. Choice butter a specialty.

W. H. Hoskins, advance agent for John Dillon, was in the city Saturday. He says that the old time comedian has lost none of his favor with the public, and that the show has uniformly drawn good houses.

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures, purifies and heals. It was made for that purpose. Use it for burns, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, sores of all descriptions and if you have piles use it for them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. \*

Don't forget that the masquerade of the Union band boys' will be held next week Thursday evening at the Grand Opera house. A costumer new to the city, with over 400 new styles of masque suits will be here to rent costumes. The best of local music will be on hand.

The case of A. D. Daniels against J. W. McCormick, on the settlement of the old banking and investment firm of A. D. Daniels & Co., will be heard in the Supreme court next month. The facts and testimony as set forth in the printed case make a book of over one hundred and twenty pages.

We can clothe you from the soft textured undershirt to the long wavy hair of the coonskin coat, and give you what you want at a reasonable price. Come and talk with us about clothing and furnishings before you buy. W. L. BEERS. \*

What shall we do with our girls, is a subject which is being widely discussed in the newspapers of to-day. A sprightly contemporary suggests that we take them to see John Dillon in "A Model Husband", and then it adds, "They will know what to do with themselves." He will be here Jan. 20.

Don't forget that Axel Lindgren, the tailor, can clean, repair or dye your old clothes so that you yourself won't recognize them. Good work and prompt time is his motto. If you need anything in his line call on him, over Grusoe's store.

One of the pleasantest social affairs of the season was the "stag" card party given by Will Brown and Arthur Taylor at the residence of the former last Friday evening. A large number of the host's friends were present and thoroughly enjoyed the evening. An elegant midnight repast was served.

No better aid to digestion.

No better cure for dyspepsia.

Nothing more reliable for biliousness and constipation than De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. \*

Stephen Radford was in the city on business last Saturday.

George Clayton's Wausau mill has started up for the balance of the winter.

R. V. Draves, proprietor of the Tomahawk Lake House, was in the city Tuesday.

From Friday to Tuesday was ideal winter weather, as mild as spring.

G. H. Clark was down the North-western line on business last week.

Officers of the Alert Hose company now wear badges. It's a good scheme.

Doctor McIndoe and J. W. McCormick drove out to Ted Tripp's Tuesday to see Mr. Kennedy who was very sick.

The Lac du Flambeau Lumber Company have three camps in at present and expect to start their mill about March 1st.

Frank Easton was home from Marinette a couple of days this week. He is employed by the Electric Light and Street Car Company there.

To save carrying over any heating stoves we have decided to sell the few we have left at cost. Come early and get a bargain. Lewis Hdw. Co. \*

James McCrossen, of Wausau, is going to leave the country for good and locate in Washington. He will engage in lumbering out there.

Clark & Lennon can supply you with hard and soft stove coal, blacksmith coal or any other kind of coal. Call on them when you want any.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Anderson died at Harrison last Friday. The remains were brought here Saturday for interment.

Early Risers, Early Risers, Early Risers the famous little pills for constipation, sick headache, dyspepsia and nervousness. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. \*

Joseph McLaughlin, of this city and Miss Anna McKinnon, of Cardiff, Tennessee, were married at the bride's home in that place, January 2nd. Joe's friends here will all wish him many happy and prosperous returns of the day.

Peter Stoltzman was down from Superior Saturday looking after his property interests in the city. He says that Superior can undoubtedly furnish the most aggravated example of hard times of any city in Wisconsin. Superior always was a hustler, and bound to take first prize.

Ole Olson drew a crowded house at the Grand Inst. Friday evening. The excellent billing of the piece old fashioned. The show is only ordinary, and the star of the aggregation was considerably below par.

Some of the company are good especially people, however, and carry the piece along, but as a Swedish comedy it is pretty thin.

For pains in the chest there is nothing better than a flannel cloth saturated with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It will produce a counter irritation without blistering, and is not so disagreeable as mustard; in fact is much superior to any plaster on account of its pain-relieving qualities. If used in time it will prevent pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale at the Palace Drug Store. \*

The list of accidents in the woods is growing rapidly, and promises to equal that of other seasons. A great majority of the accidents nowadays are caused by logs slipping while the load is being put on. The poor fellow who is caught by a rolling log is always badly bruised if not seriously hurt, and a broken bone or so is something he rarely escapes without. Now and then a falling tree strikes another, and a flying limb or a piece of the trunk strikes some luckless woodsmen and generally with serious results. There seems to be no way, other than careful caution, to avoid the loading accidents.

The success of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in effecting a speedy cure of colds, croup and whooping cough has brought it into great demand. Messrs. Pontius & Son, of Cameron, Ohio, say that it has gained a reputation second to none in that vicinity. Jas. M. Queen, of Johnston, W. Va., says it is the best he ever used. B. F. Jones, druggist, Winona, Miss., says: Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is perfectly reliable. I have always warranted it and it never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. 50 cent bottles for sale at the Palace Drug Store. \*

Aiden Benedict's Fabio Roman, a dramatization of The "Vendetta," was produced last night at the Grand Opera House. A large audience assisted on the occasion and showed its appreciation by frequent and hearty applause. The play is essentially sombre in tone, but is relieved by comedy. The situations are thrilling, and the motive strong and dramatic. The title role was played by Walter Lawrence, in an earnest and forcible manner. The false wife Nina, was well played by Miss Frances Field. The scenic effects, particularly an eruption of Mt. Vesuvius, were very pretentious. The Spanish skirt dance by Szerina was repeatedly encored.—New York Evening Sun.

At the Grand Opera House, this city, Feb. 11, 1894.

Charlie Fliegel was down from Tomahawk Lake Tuesday.

Jim Conroy goes to Nebraska on a business trip this month.

P. W. Nichols returned Monday from a two weeks sojourn at Eagle River.

Every stepper in town has been clipped. Burchell has been doing the jobs.

Sheriff Brazell was up to Eagle River this week looking after his firm's logging interests.

Geo. W. Mason starts out on the road again for Brown Bros. Lumber company about the 20th. inst.

Miss Mary Otto, of Antigo, visited friends in the city Monday. She was accompanied by her brother Louis.

Railroad earnings in the Wisconsin Valley for the past month have been less than half what they usually are in the same length of time.

The only way to buy a fur coat and buy it right is to look around before you purchase, and don't make the fatal mistake of not going to Beers. \*

Sunday was a beautiful day for driving and all the available rigs in the city were out. A number of the speedy ones tried conclusions on Stevens and Brown street.

George O'Donnell, who is putting in about a million feet of pine for Day Bros. near Sugar Camp, was down home this week for the first time this winter.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. \*

The Miller Lumber Company, of Madison, has purchased the stock owned by the Rhinelander Lumber & Shingle Co. It is a little over a million and will be carried out by the Miller Co. from this point.

"Discovered at last, or the secret of the Felt Shop", is a story which is interesting to all who have feet and stay in this country from now until spring. You can hear it, in all its details, by calling at Beer's clothing store.

There has been a great dropping off in the number of tramp and common drunk arrests recently. Only eleven men are now confined in the county jail and a majority of them are from Vilas and Forest counties.

The irrepressible McBride, of Tomahawk, the only man who ever rode a steer from the clearin' to Rhinelander; the man who lost a leg trying to make the Soo train, when years ago, it was on time, finds it impossible to shake off the tosfin of the Thespian. He's at it again. This time he's on a theater company containing a comedian from Detroit, a leading-heavy from Muskegon, a soubrette from Cadillac, a dancer from Tomahawk and seven more from New York. He himself is the angel.

Chicago newspapers have lately gone into merchandising in connection with their efforts to increase their circulation, to such an extent as to involve them in some difficulty with their large advertisers who object to the low prices and good values offered. The most notable instance of this is the Inter Ocean, which was compelled to dispense with its very popular Book Department for no other reason. It continues its World's Fair Portfolio Department, however, which is delivering about 11,000 per day at present and has just added a comprehensive series of "views of the World," and a book of music called "Harmonized Melodies," on the same plan. They are sold at a certain price provided the purchaser presents a certain number of coupons cut from the paper. \*

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At the Grand Opera House, this city, Feb. 11, 1894.

Not a fire in town for nearly three months!

The Oshkosh Sash and Door concerns are buying considerable shop lumber in this valley.

Lige Sturdevant was up to Eagle River last week on business connected with his office of oil inspector.

Jim Harrigan does a large business in the line of accident policies for big concerns. He insures nearly all the firms in this section.

Rhinelander has a great many nobly turnouts this winter. Good horses and handsome cutters are the rule with those who own anything in the line of horsethesh.

C. J. Kellar expects something of a rush early in the spring in the line of lumber shipments. Their company has a stock in pile of about ten million, over half of which is in shipping condition.

Day, Daniels & Pierce have been shipping a good deal of lumber to the eastern markets of late. They have a stock of about five million in the Stevens yard, all in shipping condition.

The meetings at the Baptist church have been highly successful. Good audiences have been the rule, and on Sunday, both morning and evening, the church auditorium was crowded to the doors.

The new planing mill of A. Conroy & Son is nearly completed. They are figuring on doing considerable business this spring. They have about two and a half million in stock, all in good condition.

Burns are absolutely painless when De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure piles. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. \*

The building to be done in Rhinelander during 1894 will be fully up to that of last year. Already plans are perfecting for some fine buildings among them a business block which will eclipse anything in the city. Numerous houses will be built and in all the year wont be such a bad one for us if we only get over thinking that it will.

The Peirce Hose Co. at its meeting held last Wednesday evening elected the following officers for 1894:

Foreman.—L. Stumpner.

Secretary.—G. Porter.

Treas.—E. L. Demick.

Foreman Stumpner appointed M. Doyle as his assistant. After the election was over with the boys enjoyed an oyster supper at the hose house.

"In buying a cough medicine for children," says H. A. Walker, a prominent druggist of Ogden, Utah, "never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. I particularly recommend Chamberlain's because I have found it to be safe and reliable. It is intended especially for colds, croup and whooping cough." 50 cent bottles for sale at the Palace Drug Store. \*

Last Thursday evening the members of Alert Hose Co. met at the Central hose house and held their election of officers for the ensuing year. The following were elected:

Foreman.—J. E. Jackson.

Secretary.—D. Cole.

Treas.—Chas. Pingry.

Foreman Jackson appointed Otto Rock to act as assistant foreman during his term and John Schroeder chief, appointed Sam Cole as assistant chief during the year.

Eleven Hundred and Fifty Barrels.

Harrigan Bros. & Co. did not get any "complimentary letter" from Washburn, Crosby Co. on their increased sales of "Gold Medal" Flour, although they sold four hundred and twenty barrels in 1892, and increased their sales to eleven hundred and fifty barrels in 1893. Too bad. \*

A New Meat Firm.

The meat market fixtures of the Minneapolis Stock Yards and Packing Co., and the lease of the building in the Opera House block, have been purchased by George Huner and George Fenning, who commenced business Monday morning under the firm name of "The City Market, Huner & Fenning, proprietors." Both are young men who are well thought of here and have the ability and hustling qualities to make the venture win. They are going to handle Armour's meats and will strive to please all who favor them with their patronage.

The Hodag Hauler.

To A. W. Brown must be given the credit for immortalizing the Hodag. He has invented a steam log hauler, which gives promise of great things in the line of hauling logs in the woods, and he has christened it the Hodag. The machine is simple in its construction and has been tested sufficiently to show that it will work beyond question. Ed. Lucie, the company's blacksmith made one, and a patent has been applied for. There seems to be some difficulty in obtaining it, as the working part of the machine, or something very similar, was once patented as a contrivance to propel a hand-sled. That one worked by hand, while steam is the motive power in Andy's Hodag.

John Dillon.

"A Model Husband" is the title of John Dillon's new play which is shortly to be produced in this city. It is from the pen of the well known author C. T. Dazey, and it is said to be far superior to anything Mr. Dillon has appeared in for years.

The story deals with the fortunes and misfortunes of a New York stock broker, who has long experienced the unpleasant restraint placed upon him by his strong minded and jealous wife.

After many years of feminine reign during which time the hapless husband has continued to say "yes my dear," to every command from his better half, the wife ventures to leave him alone while she goes away on a visit.

This proves a turning point in the husband's career which leads to the many ridiculous incidents and laughable situations which befall the "Model Husband." He recklessly takes advantage of his freedom from petticoat government to have what he styles "a good time." He passes himself off as a single man, attends balls, clubs, operas, etc., and leads his younger associates a lively race of gaiety.

The many complications arising from the husband's sailing under false colors and from his practice of deception to avoid exposure, are most ingeniously worked out by the author, who finally brings about a happy reconciliation for an ending after seeming hopelessness.

Mr. Dillon is delighted with his new comedy and fairly revels in his dual role of a hapless husband and gay divorcee.

The supporting company has been carefully

## NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

## The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

### CONGRESSIONAL- Regular Session.

In the senate on the 8th the Hawaiian question was discussed and Senator Frye (Me.) made an attempt to secure a vote on his resolution declaring against American interference at Hawaii, but it was objected to... In the house a quorum was secured and after adopting a rule fixing January 25 for a vote on the Wilson bill the tariff debate was opened and Mr. Wilson (Va.) spoke in support of the measure.

On the 9th the house bill for ice repeal of the federal election law was brought up in the senate, but action was postponed till Monday next... In the house Mr. Wilson (Va.) finished his speech in favor of the tariff bill and Mr. Burrows (Mich.) spoke against the measure.

Colorado's legislature met in extra session at Denver and listened to Gov. Walte's message, which the senate declined to print.

The dock of the Alabama Coal & Coke company in Jacksonville, Fla., collapsed, killing three men and fatally injuring another.

A new order, known as the Ancient Order of Loyal Americans, was formed at Lansing, Mich. The members are required to labor against any foreign influence in the affairs of the nation, either political or religious, to break down trusts and to promote liberty. None but native-born Americans can join. January 22 is set as the day on which the order is to be instituted in all the various states of the union.

Six men were injured in a train wreck near Grinnell, Ia., caused by a car breaking in two.

SPRINGFIELD has been selected as the permanent site of the Illinois state fair by the board of agriculture.

SAMUEL and William Walker (brothers) and Ezra Baer, their brother-in-law, were crushed to death under a mass of stone at Somerset, Pa.

ED DANSEY (colored) was hanged at Ocala, Fla., for killing Deputy Sheriff Binnicker.

A BOILER in a sawmill at Delphi, O., exploded, killing Noah Hoffman, Amos Stevens and Sims Wilson and fatally injuring John Wilson.

SECRETARY CARLISLE will be compelled to issue bonds under the law of 1875 unless congress enacts new legislation.

SHERMAN WAGONER, a wife murderer, was lynched by a mob near Mitchell, Ind.

THREE men were killed and one fatally hurt in a hand car accident near Woodward, Ala.

FRANK D. JACKSON was inaugurated governor of Iowa at the capitol in Des Moines. Simplicity marked the proceedings.

MAYOR MCNEILL, of Eddyville, Ia., dropped dead in the streets. Heart disease was the cause.

CHARLIE EVANS, the noted bandit, raided Fowler, Cal., robbed several men, shot a constable and escaped.

TREASURY officials in Washington estimate the gold production of the world at nearly \$150,000,000 for the year 1893.

LEWIS REDDICK has been found guilty of embezzling \$103,000 from the Gate City bank at Atlanta, Ga.

The Indiana appellate court decided that Sunday theaters could not be operated in the state.

AFTER a continuous sleep of forty-eight hours George Burgess died at Caro, Mich., on the day that he was to have been married.

WITHIN a week nine counterfeiters have been arrested in St. Louis.

JUDGE KARLICKER, of Brooklyn, N. Y., refused to quash the indictments against McKane and twenty-one others accused of election fraud.

THE exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 12th aggregated \$1,004,181,451, against \$930,800,551 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1892, was 21.6.

SAMUEL WELSON was hanged at St. Louis for the murder of an abandoned woman. He had admitted the killing.

THIRTY-four business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 12th, against 511 the week previous and 286 in the corresponding time in 1892.

THE JESUIT college at Antwerp, Austria, a noted and extensive institution, was burned, the loss being 150,000 francs.

FIVE men were killed on the Brazilian insurgent ship Almirante Tamandare by the bursting of a cannon.

A Missouri Pacific south bound train was fired into by robbers near Mount Kan., but the engineer did not stop.

The post office at Cory, Ind., was robbed of \$185 in stamps and a large sum of money.

### PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

In the presence of a vast crowd William McKinley took the oath at Columbus as governor of Ohio for a second time.

REV. SAMUEL CARTER died in Des Moines, Ia., aged 102 years. He was born a slave in Virginia in 1792.

RIVAL senates were organized in New Jersey. Holdover democrats secured possession and were recognized by the governor, but the house recognized the new senate.

This midwinter fair will be formally opened in San Francisco on Saturday, January 27.

A LONG highwayman held up the stage between Bowie and Solomonville, Ariz., and secured \$800.

Colorado's legislature met in extra session at Denver and listened to Gov. Walte's message, which the senate declined to print.

THE democrats in state convention at Harrisburg, Pa., nominated James D. Hancock, of Franklin, for congressman at large.

JOHN KAISER, ordinance sergeant of the United States army, died in Buffalo, N. Y. He had served in the Mexican and civil wars.

REAR ADMIRAL DONALD MCNEILL, FAIRFAX of the United States navy, retired, died at his home in Hagerstown, Md., aged 70 years.

JOHN CARROLL POWER, custodian of the Lincoln monument at Springfield, Ill., since its dedication in 1893, is dead.

JOSEPH MANLEY, of Maine, succeeds Thomas Carter, of Montana, as executive committee chairman of the republican national committee.

### FOREIGN.

AN alleged rabbi was said to have carried on an extensive business in granting divorces in Winnipeg, Man.

THE great mill works at Charlottenburg, Germany, were burned by anarachists, the loss being 400,000 marks.

In a battle in the state of Sao Paulo, Brazil, the insurgents killed 500 of the government troops and captured the remainder.

VAILLANT, who threw the bomb in the French chamber of deputies in Paris, was found guilty and sentenced to death.

A STRANGER walked into the National bank of Mexico, picked up a sack containing \$1,000 in silver and walked off with it.

THE "provisional" has been dropped and the Hawaiian government now stands as an independent sovereignty. The danger was believed to be past, and if any royalist uprising was attempted it would be put down.

Troops fired on a mob that had attacked the house of the mayor of Corato, Sicily, and seven persons were killed.

A HEAVY shock of earthquake lasting ten seconds was felt at Godobebute and several other places in Canada.

M. DUPUY was again elected president of the French chamber of deputies by a good majority.

MRS. WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKRAY, widow of the novelist and satirist, died at Leigh, England. She was 75 years old.

ADVICES from Rio Janeiro state that the bombardment of the city by the insurgents had recommenced.

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### LATER.

A FRIGHTFUL accident occurred the morning of the 15th on the west side of the Hackensack, N. J., bridge, on the Morris and Essex branch of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad. The train which leaves Roseville at 8 o'clock crashed into the rear of the Dover express, telescoping two cars.

Fifteen passengers in these two cars are known to have been killed, and at least 25 are terribly injured. The conductor of the wrecked train is John George. He was not injured. The fog was so dense that the engineer could not see the signals.

R. J. PESCHMAN, lessee of the Cream City hotel bar at Milwaukee, Wis., the 15th confessed to murdering Miss Annie Schrubs last Friday morning for her money. Mrs. Schrubs boarded at the hotel and was supposed to keep \$50,000 or \$40,000 in her room. She was 81 years old and weighed about 200 pounds. Peschman went to her room, chopped her to insensibility, threw her on the bed, bound her hands and feet and then ransacked the room for money. He then set the hotel on fire.

GOV. SHELDON, of South Dakota, the 15th announced the appointment of H. G. Fuller as a member of the supreme court to fill the six-year vacancy caused by the death of Judge Bennett. J. E. Gaffy, Pierre, was appointed circuit judge of the sixth judicial circuit to fill the vacancy made by the appointment of Judge Fuller.

It was stated the 15th by Mr. Holman of Indiana that the question of restoring the queen to the throne of her native land was the cause of his trouble.

BURGLARS RAIDED Courtland, Ala. Every business place was broken into, wagons being used to carry off the plunder.

GOV. WAITE'S proposition to make foreign coins legal tender in Colorado was rejected by the legislature.

A FIRE in the car shops of the Erie Railroad company at Jersey City, N. J., caused a loss of \$100,000.

THE business outlook throughout the country was said to be improving.

GROVER HUMMER, a 7-year-old boy, the morning of the 15th flourished a pistol in the Cranch school house at East Washington, D. C., and said he would shoot some one and then apparently changing his mind said he would shoot himself. Pointing the pistol to his head he accidentally pulled the trigger and blew his brains out.

French exhibitors at the world's fair new state their losses by the recent fire on the grounds will amount to over \$90,000.

BLEACHED bones of over twenty-eight Chinese, packed in a tin box, hermetically sealed, were shipped from Chicago to the flower kingdom.

WILLIAM H. CUCRISE, once a well-to-do real estate dealer in Buffalo, N. Y., lost his wife and eldest daughter fatal while insane.

## WILLIS MUST WAIT.

He Is to Take No Further Action in Hawaii.

Such Are His Latest Instructions—Correspondence Sent to Congress—The Queen Was Eager to Behead Dole and His Comrades.

### MADE PUBLIC.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—President Cleveland has transmitted to congress all correspondence relating to Hawaii since his last message. The message transmitting additional Hawaiian correspondence is as follows:

"To the congress: I transmit herewith copies of all dispatches from our minister to Hawaii, except such as have been heretofore transmitted to congress. I also send copies of instructions to him that have not been sent to congress. In my former messages to congress, I withheld Dispatch No. 3 under date of November 14, 1893, and also Dispatch No. 70 under date of October 8, 1893. Inasmuch as the contents of Dispatch No. 3 are all referred to in the dispatch of more recent date, and because there seems to be no longer reason for withholding it, the same is herewith submitted. Dispatch No. 70 is still withheld for reasons that seem to be justifiable and proper."

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

The correspondence follows:

Mr. Willis to Mr. Gresham:

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, Honolulu, Nov. 16, 1892.—Sir: In the forenoon of Monday, the 13th inst., by prearrangement, the queen, accompanied by the royal chamberlain, Mr. Robertson, called at the legation. No one was present at the half-hour interview which followed, her chamberlain having been sent to another room and Consul-General Mills, who had invited her to come, remaining in the front of the house, to prevent interruption. After a formal greeting the queen was informed that the president of the United States had important communications to make to her and she was asked whether she was willing to receive them alone and in confidence. Such right could be conferred upon him by the action of this government and by that alone.

"This I understand is the American doctrine conspicuously announced from time to time by the authorities of your government."

In conclusion, President Dole says: "I am instructed to inform you, Mr. Minister, that the provisional government of the Hawaiian Islands respectfully and unhesitatingly declines to entertain the proposition of the president of the United States, that it should surrender its authority to the ex-queen."

Regarding the right of the United States to interfere, Mr. Dole says:

"The treatment between the two countries conveys no right of interference. Upon what then, Mr. Minister, does the president of the United States base his right of interference?"

Latest Instructions to Willis.

The last instructions to Minister Willis are dated January 12 and are as follows:

To Mr. Willis, Minister to Honolulu: Yours Nos. 14 to 18 inclusive show that you have rightly comprehended the scope of your instructions and have as far as was in your power discharged the powers and tasks confided in you. The president sincerely regrets that the provisional government refuses to acquiesce in the conclusion which his sense of right and duty and a due regard for our national honor constrained him to reach and submit as a measure of justice to the people of the Hawaiian Islands and their deposed sovereign.

"While it is true that the provisional government was created to exist only until the islands were annexed to the United States, that the queen finally but reluctantly surrendered to an armed force of this government illegally quartered in Honolulu, and representatives of the provisional government, which realized its impotence and was anxious to get control of the queen's means of defense, being assured that, if she would surrender, her case would be subsequently considered by the United States, the president has never claimed that such action constituted him an arbitrator in the technical sense authorizing him to act in that capacity by the provisional government and the queen.

"You made no such claim when you acquiesced in that government with the president's decision. The solemn assurance given to the queen has not been referred to as authority for the president to act as arbitrator, but as a fact material to a just determination of the president's duty in the premises. The subversion of the Hawaiian government by an abuse of the authority of the United States was in plain violation of international law and required the president to disavow and condemn the act of our offending officials and within the limits of his constitutional power to endeavor to restore the lawful authority."

"She replied: 'It is.'

"He said to her: 'Do you fully understand the meaning of every word which I have said to you and of every word which you have said to me and if so do you still have the same opinion?'

"Her answer was: 'I have understood and mean all I have said, but I might leave the decision of this to my minister.'

"To this I replied: 'Suppose it was necessary to make a decision before you appointed any ministers, and that you were asked to issue a royal proclamation of general amnesty, would you do it?'

"She answered: 'I have no legal right to do that and I would not do it.'

Would Not Face Safe.

"Pausing a moment she continued: 'These people were the cause of the revolution and constitution of 1893. There will never be any peace while they are here. They must be sent out of the country and punished and their property confiscated.'

"I then said: 'I have no further communication to make to you now and will have none until I hear from my government, which will probably be three or four weeks.'

"Nothing was said for several minutes, when I asked her whether she was willing to give me the names of four of her most trusted friends, as I might, within a day or two, consider it my duty to hold a consultation with them in her presence. She assented and gave these names: J. C. Carter, John Richardson, Joseph Nawahi and E. C. MacFarlane.

"I then inquired whether she had any fears of her safety at her residence, Washington square. She replied that she did have some fears; that while she had trusty friends that guarded her house every night, they were armed with clubs only, and that men, shabbily dressed, had been often seen prowling about the adjoining premises, a schoolhouse with a large yard. I informed her that I was authorized by the president to offer her protection either on one of our warships or at the legation and desired her to accept the offer at once. She declined, saying she believed it was best for her at present to remain at her own residence. I then said to her that at any moment night or day, this offer of our government was open to her acceptance. The interview thereupon, after some personal remarks, was brought to a close."

Done Prepares for Defense.

Another dispatch from Mr. Willis to Secretary Gresham, under date of December 5, announced that the secretary's letter favoring restoration of the queen created a great sensation. Crowds gathered at all points to discuss the news, but no breath of the press occurred. Protests against the use of force by the United States were presented to the minister by many persons

# THE STORY TELLER

## The Gentleman

From the French  
By BÉNÉDICT PAPOT

[Copyright, 1892, by B. Papot.]

"Marian!"

"Ma'am?"

"This afternoon, toward two o'clock, a gentleman will call—a rather elderly gentleman—still, good looking, with a distinguished appearance. Remember his name, 'Dupre—Mr. Dupre.' You will not forget?"

"I would have to do it on purpose; for it is the name of madam's son."

"That is so, Marian. What was I thinking about? Besides it is very natural. 'That gentleman' is my son's father. Well, Marian, you will introduce 'that gentleman,' and while he is



"REMEMBER HIS NAME: DUPRE."

here I shall be at home to no one—absolutely no one! You understand?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the servant, going out.

As she was crossing the threshold, her mistress called to her:

"Marian!"

"Ma'am?"

"'That gentleman' has been my husband!"

The person who thought she ought to give this explanation to her servant was a middle-aged woman, still charming, according to general opinion. But how much more so she must have been in the exuberance of her youth! She had, in fact, been a beauty in her young days, when a young man of her own age, Mr. Robert Dupre, whom she now designated as "that gentleman," had done his level best to win her hand, although she had neither dowry nor expectation. Truth to tell, he was in the same boat. A nice fellow, certainly, both intelligent and steady; and he had won honors at l'Ecole Centrale; but as for income! That was yet to come.

What does it matter when one loves? And they loved each other!

With the aid of circumstances, the efforts of the husband soon brought comfort. From employee at three thousand six hundred francs, he became manager and afterward owner of a large iron foundry. As, in the meantime, a beautiful little boy was born to them, these young people considered themselves happy, apparently not without good cause.

Then why, some fifteen years later, did Martha, speaking of Robert to her servant, use the term "that gentleman man?"

Why? That is just what she would have found very difficult to explain, especially now, at the moment when she was expecting Robert to enter once more the apartment in which they had lived together.

A fit of emotion seized her. Yet it was she who had demanded the interview, but not at their former home. At the notary's, or at some lawyer's office, for instance.

"Since you wish to speak to me about your son," Robert had replied, "a third party is useless."

He had announced his visit for the following day at two o'clock. Let it be so! For, after all, it was important to know whether or not "that gentleman" was willing that Jacques, their son, should enter the navy, pass his examination, then go—no one knew whether, through storms, wrecks, dangerous climates and so forth.

And in her sorrowful—very-sorrowful—agitation, the poor mother allowed herself to speak her thoughts aloud, saying:

"Who knows? Who knows if his father is not urging him on; to take him away from me—to avenge himself?"

Oh, how she wished to give "that gentleman" a good talking to! Nevertheless, she was compelled to restrain herself. Sharp speech would not win his intervention.

"Then," she thought, "I have lost all right to quarrel with him, since he is no longer my husband."

In truth, all connections had ceased. A judgment had first separated, then divorced them. This judgment had been demanded by her and was in her favor, awarding her half of the fortune—a large sum, for a woman who had married without a dowry!—and placing Jacques, the only child, in her care, with the understanding that he would be sent to a certain college where the father could see him as he wished.

The arrangement was very simple, and her thoughts had been:

"When Jacques has his degree, when he is through with one year's service in the army, he will come back to me. He shall not marry at once. There are good daughters-in-law; I may be blessed with one."

And the wicked boy, upsetting all of mamma's plans, and in spite of her objections, wanted to enlist in the navy!

You understand now why Martha wished for an interview with "that gentleman." It was by no means merely to speak to him about the weather.

Which of the two was most embarrassed when they came face to face I scarcely know; but after a stilted and formal greeting, which would have greatly amused a third party, Martha broke the ice and expressed her astonishment because the father did not oppose his authority to Jacques' plans.

"My authority?" Robert replied mildly. "That is easily said. But, pray, what authority can a father exercise who has been dispossessed by the courts of his child?"

"It is your fault, sir."

"Allow me, madam; is it my fault if your lawyer and your attorney have blackened my character to the best of their ability with trumped-up charges—for you know very well that all they brought against me was trumped up."

"In behalf of the cause—certainly, sir. They exaggerated, magnified, multiplied the griefs—that is pleading. Besides, it was supposed that your attorney would make us take back three-fourths of it at least. But, no! We leave the case to the wisdom of the court," he replied. "I do not know how much he charged you, but how much less would he have said if he had pleaded free? Besides, he followed your instructions; if you did not reply—if you did not defend yourself—it is because you wished to lose your suit, because you were happy to be rid of your wife and delighted to recover your beloved freedom!"

At this insinuation Robert, who had till then remained very calm, began to warm up and recalled how he had begged her not to go to law.

"Why, two days before the case was called," said he, "I went to your aunt's house, where you were staying, ready to throw myself at your feet!"

"It was too late then."

"Too late? By Jupiter! You know very well that for two months I had been watching under your window, hoping to see you, to be able to stop you, to convince you, for I felt that this lawsuit was the beginning of our misfortune."

"It was too late then, I tell you!" replied Martha, warming up in her turn. "You should have prevented me from the first by any means from listening to my aunt's advice and following her counsel."

"But, by the everlasting Jupiter! do you remember that she had taken root here in our home, interfering in everything, continually interposing her angular body between us, and yelling as if she were skinned alive whenever I protested?"

"But, by Jupiter!" retorted Martha, carried away by the force of example, "since you foresaw our mutual unhappiness, the least you should have done would have been not to mind her. You ought to have got angry, to have shouted louder than she, to have kicked her out of doors, if needed. Yes, sir," she continued, now thoroughly exasperated, "you should have saved me in spite of everything—in spite of myself, even—yes, even if you had to strike me!"

"Oh, oh!" exclaimed Robert, bewildered.

"Ah, sir!" continued Martha, reproachfully, "if you had loved me—"

"I would have beaten you?"

"Not hard; but—ah! you lacked energy!"

Robert struggled hard not to laugh outright, and as Martha reproached him once more for having refused to defend himself in court, he said simply: "It was because I did not wish to choose, to decide between you and me; it is because, when comparing himself to his comrades, he feels humiliated by the thought that he is not a son, a child like everybody else's."

Martha did not reply. She remained seated, with pale face and fixed eyes. Suddenly a great sob shook her body, and she burst into tears.

"No, Robert," she said, after the paroxysm had passed, "do not be sorry you spoke. I thank you for it. You have opened my eyes, and I repent. Alas! it is too late. The past is dead. But Jacques is innocent of this. Re-

"Fairly so." "Better looking than I am?" Martha eyed him critically. "Not at all. The same style."

"Where did you see him?"

"I have never seen him. His photograph was given to me."

"Ah!" said Robert. "A sample. It's a marriage from a sample card."

"Wait," said Martha, rising. "I will show you his photograph."

While she looked for it in the next room, Robert succeeded in collecting his ideas. He did not dwell on the psychological singularity of the situation, and experienced only one feeling—that he was very sad.

"Here is the picture," said Martha, coming back.

Robert cast a glance at it.

The hope that several mines on the Gogebic would resume operations with small forces of men and at reduced wages has not been realized at Hurley. The iron business is at the lowest ebb in the history of the northern Wisconsin mining industry and the time when the mines will reopen is indefinite. They can sell the ore, so there is no use in mining it. Miners are so reduced in circumstances that they accept almost anything, no matter how greatly reduced from former wages it may be.

**Mortgage for \$1,000,000 Foreclosed.**

An action was brought in the United States circuit court at Madison by the Farmers' Loan & Trust company, of New York, against the Penokee and Gogebic consolidated mines to foreclose a mortgage for \$1,000,000 upon their entire plant. This company controls the Palms, Tilden and Colby mines in Gogebic county, Mich., and the Superior mine in Iron county, this state. It is one of the most important iron mining concerns on the Gogebic range.

**Board of Visitors Named.**

The following have been appointed by the board of regents of the state university as the board of visitors at that institution for the ensuing year:

State at large, Judge C. E. Dyer, D. J. Whitemore, Milwaukee; Bush Winsor, M. D., Appleton. From congressional districts, in order named—B. Northrop, Racine; Lucius Fairchild, Madison, chairman; E. C. Wiswell, Baraboo; J. H. Pratt, Milwaukee; Thomas M. Blackstock, Sheboygan; Mrs. Charles W. Everett, Oshkosh; G. Woodward, La Crosse; William H. Upham, Marshfield; Mrs. Clara B. Flett, Merrill; John R. Matthews, Menomonie.

**Pleaded Guilty of Murder.**

Frank Jurasinski pleaded guilty in Milwaukee to the murder of Frank Fans, and Judge Walber sentenced him to fourteen years in state prison. The murder occurred September 4. Fans, 15 years old, was crossing a vacant lot to his home. The lot was owned by Jurasinski and he had been troubled by thefts of his wood. He mistook the boy for a thief and fired without warning. Fans died almost instantly.

**An Elopement Surprises Racine.**

Society circles in Racine were surprised by the announcement of the elopement and marriage of Miss Charlotte Davis, a well-known young lady of that city, daughter of the late Captain Davis, of the United States navy. Since her father's death, Miss Davis has been living with the family of Walter Adam. The groom was J. R. McCann of Chicago.

**Hanged Himself in Jail.**

Nicholas Holtz, committed to the county jail at Dodgeville for ten days for being drunk and disorderly, committed suicide by hanging himself with his neck scarf. His first attempt was with a towel, but this failed. He was about 35 years of age and leaves a widow and child in Lafayette county.

**Secured Damages.**

Mrs. Joseph Usher, whose husband, a brakeman, was knocked off the side of a car at Watertown, obtained a judgment in the United States court at Madison for \$5,000. It is against the American Express company, whose truck standing on the railway platform caused the accident.

**The News Condensed.**

A mass meeting was held in Beloit to devise ways and means to care for the destitute of the city.

**The Gutsch Brewing company of Sheboygan made an assignment to Fred Hopp with nominal assets of \$250,000. The liabilities will exceed \$75,000.**

Wisconsin traveling men and Milwaukee merchants want better terms from the railroads as to baggage and mileage.

The sheriff returned to West Superior from Minneapolis with Alice Howard, the girl who charges Thomas Norman with abduction and seduction. She is only 17 years old. The baby in the case was not brought back.

Fred Strickland, wanted at Eau Claire for burglary, was arrested at Elgin, Ill.

The extensive furniture plant of the Halstead Manufacturing company in Sheboygan was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$80,000 and the insurance \$42,500.

Frank Barth, president of the Barth Manufacturing company, died in Port Washington, aged 40 years.

A Belgium girl lost the power of speech through an attack of the grippe. Her muscular power also disappeared, and she was unable to perform any voluntary act.

Gov. Peck has been petitioned to pardon Thomas Plush, a life prisoner at Waupun who was sent up from Marinette county.

Frederick Luebke died suddenly at Manitowoc of heart disease.

The executive board of Lawrence university has appointed a committee to look for a president and report at the annual meeting in June.

Over 220 "rushers" made applications at Ashland for Omaha land. An association has been formed to keep an attorney in Washington.

The governor has appointed Oscar H. Ecke of Appleton, assistant librarian of the state law library, vice W. F. Wolfe, resigned.

Dennis Fox, of Beloit, about to be married, went violently insane.

Charles Ehlers, of Racine, aged 18, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun while hunting.

Charles Otto Bredov, who was erecting a saloon building in Milwaukee, was found lying in the structure with a fatal bullet wound in his head. It was thought to have been a case of murder.

While eating his dinner at a restaurant in Milwaukee Frank Chapman, of Clyman, choked to death by a piece of meat becoming lodged in his throat. He was 77 years old and leaves a wife and one son.

The McElroy Transportation company made an assignment in Milwaukee to J. E. Wildish, who furnished a bond of \$28,100, representing the company's assets.

Cattle are dying in the drought west of San Antonio, Tex.

**MURDER FOR REVENGE.**

Dell S. Edgar Deliberately Shoots Down Fritz Elwinger at Erie, Pa.

Erie, Pa., Jan. 16.—A deliberate and brutal murder took place in Girard Saturday afternoon. Dell S. Edgar, who had been drinking, invaded Fritz Elwinger's livery office and was forcibly ejected. Edgar secured a revolver and, returning, opened fire on Elwinger, who was in his back, at the same time telling him that he had come to avenge the insult he had suffered. Three shots were fired, the third taking fatal effect. Edgar was captured with the revolver still in his hand.

**Ordered It Rare.**

Waiter—Here you are, sir! porterhouse steak rare—that was your order, I believe.

Guest—Hum! It isn't long since this beef was killed, is it?

"I s'pose not, sir."

"No, can't be very long. I see it is still warm."—N. Y. Weekly.

**Some Stock Left.**

"When I was in the country this summer," said Van Arndt, "I struck a storekeeper who was in pretty queer shape. He was out of every thing but—"

"Well, but what?"

"Debt."—Truth.

## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

### A Gloomy Outlook.

The hope that several mines on the Gogebic would resume operations with small forces of men and at reduced wages has not been realized at Hurley. The iron business is at the lowest ebb in the history of the northern Wisconsin mining industry and the time when the mines will reopen is indefinite. They can sell the ore, so there is no use in mining it. Miners are so reduced in circumstances that they accept almost anything, no matter how greatly reduced from former wages it may be.

**Three are Lynched.**

Vengeance of a Kansas Mob on a Band of Murderers.

Russell, Kan., Jan. 16.—For two horses, a saddle, a watch, some clothes and \$50 four lives have been given.

The first was that of Frederick Dinning, whose disappearance last summer aroused the whole country. The other three were taken by lynching law Sunday morning. These were: William Gay, a settler, aged 50; his son John, aged 30, and half-witted; and J. G. Burton, a bachelor and stock dealer living near Lucas, ten miles northeast. A mob of one hundred determined men entered the jail here between 2 and 3 o'clock Sunday morning, took out the three prisoners and hanged them to a small rail-road bridge a short distance east of the depot in this city.

The crime for which they were lynched was the killing of Fred Dinning in July last on the Burton place, 20 miles northeast of this city. Inquiry regarding a draft payable to Dinning and his mysterious disappearance led to an investigation and the arrest of Burton. When closely questioned as to the whereabouts of Dinning Burton said he had gone to Oklahoma with a young man named Gay. A few weeks ago young Gay returned and was at once arrested.

One way of toughening ourselves is by means of a cold foot bath. We take cold through the feet as often as any way; by putting them in cold water for about ten seconds, morning and night, and then rubbing them till they are red, is a grand remedy for all this, and toughens us very much. Ten or fifteen seconds are long enough, and even less will do in the first few times. It is wise to prolong this bath, and may do harm.

Speaking of snakes, in

# The Lewis Hardware Company's FOR STOVES.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO.

## Gloaks and Furs!



We are showing this season, a large and complete assortment of the correct styles for winter, including Plain Cloth Jackets, Fur Trimmed Jackets, Plain Capes, Fancy and Fur Trimmed Capes, Long Coats, Fur Capes, Fur Muffs and Neck Scarfs, and everything necessary to a first-class Cloak and Fur Department.

We would call attention to our handsome line of London Dyed Alaska Seal Garments, all sizes and to order, which we guarantee to wear well. We have sold a great many through the state and they have always given satisfaction.

We will send our Cloak Catalogue to any of our out-of-town friends who desire it.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

PALACE DRUG STORE,  
A. H. MARKS & CO.

January 4, 1894.

Every piece of Crockery in the store—and there's lots of it—will be closed out below cost. DON'T miss the chance.

Davenport Street, Rhinelander, Wis.

The Price Tells.  
The Quality Tells.

J. B. SCHELL,

Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

JOHN E. JACKSON  
PLUMBER.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of plumbing—Steam Heating, Hot Water Heating, Sanitary Plumbing, Hydraulic Beer Pumps.

All Work Warranted.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches  
Agents for Richmond Victor Steam and Hot Water Heaters.  
Office on Stevens Street opposite Fuller House.

Silverthorn to be The Lamb.

From Washington comes the information that the Wisconsin Democrats at the Capitol have decided on Willis Silverthorn, of Wausau, as the best man available to make the run for Governor this fall. Silverthorn was there at the time this conclusion was reached, and evidently concurred in their opinion. All that is wanting now to make him a candidate is the voice of the Democrats in convention. The party could go further and do worse. Mr. Silverthorn is a man who has the respect of all who know him. He is a good citizen, a brash lawyer and a man who would unquestionably add strength to the Democratic ticket in Northern Wisconsin. His friends up here have thought that he had better sense than to allow the mellow oratory of Wisconsin congressmen to intoxicate him into believing that he could win in Wisconsin this year. Time was when a nomination for Congress was refused by Silverthorn, on the grounds of "private business," and as the man who took it was elected, he may think that this is another opportunity, which, if not embraced, will always be regretted. But it's a long time before the convention, and it is barely possible that the bosses are only recognizing Marathon county's two thousand majority by "mentioning" Mr. Silverthorn.

A dispatch from Washington says: "All but Senator Vilas have given a hearty impetus to the boom of Silverthorn for Governor. The Senator could not be found." As soon as the "inexplicable intertwinement" of the Administration and its coon queen is straightened out, we may look for an interview from Mr. Vilas, heartily endorsing Mr. Silverthorn. There is no reason why it shouldn't come. Mr. Silverthorn wears a silk skull cap in the parlor ear; he pronounces either with the long sound of if; and owns a gold mine. He ought to suit Vilas.

If Mr. Silverthorn seriously thinks of exposing himself to the snows of November, in company with the leaders of Wisconsin democracy, he should at once be interviewed as to his position on the A. P. As.

Wausau is likely to furnish a State Officer for the great commonwealth of Wisconsin, and his duties will likely begin after Jan. 1, 1895. He will not be Governor, and while it is unnecessary to say it, he is not a democrat.

Edwin Atkinson is delivering lectures in Boston to prove that it is possible for a man to live on \$1 a week. There is no lecture necessary to demonstrate that if the "party of reform" remains in power, it will be necessary to live on a dollar a week. Maybe Atkinson's lectures are a part of the Democratic campaign of education.

Under the caption of "Who Shall Lead," the Skandinavian of Chicago, discusses Wisconsin politics in a manner that indicates a well-intentioned, but hardly effective inspiration. Hoover seeks the Republican nomination had best advise his friends that attempts to prejudice people against some other possible candidate will not aid him in the contest.

With Silverthorn its candidate for Governor we need not look for a plank in the Democratic platform calling for a vindication of the action of the Normal School regents' locating board.

And so the disgusting and hoyish efforts of the president of the United States and his chief advisor to put the last administration's policy in disrepute by attempting a high handed restoration of a half-civilized monarchy on a government which has been recognized by all the powers of the world has finally ceased. But the farce was not all in vain. By it, the country has gotten the present administration's size.

The efforts of the enthusiastic Republicans to pick "favorite sons" for the next Governorship term is wasted ammunition. There are too many Republicans worthy and deserving of the honor, to have any one declared thus early in the year to be the only one who should carry the Republican banner to victory. The early candidate is not to be envied. His days are few and his disappointments many. The convention will name the man who best deserves the place and the people will elect him.

Shades of Ananias! Democratic papers of this district are referring to Walt Scott as an influential Republican and putting him on the back for saying that men are scarce, wages good and work plenty in the Wisconsin valley this year.

This is the way the Democratic majority in Congress shows its competency. The ways and means committee worked for months on a tariff bill. When it was finally completed and submitted to the country as a finished article, in less than two weeks there were over two hundred changes made in it, at the suggestion of Democrats. It is called a revenue measure but it was found to leave the Government a few million "shy" annually. Then the income tax feature was added. Now the income tax feature has been taken off. In the meantime business throughout the country is at a standstill. Capital is hoarded and as a consequence labor is idle. It is nothing more than is to be expected from a party which will allow the business, manufacturing and industrial interests of the whole country to be jeopardized and juggled with by a committee, every member of which resides south of the Ohio river, and not one of whom live in a city as large as Rhinelander.

The Chicago Times has long been known as one of the old line, thick and thin, democratsheets of the country. But it can't stand Cleveland. The most scathing arraignment of the president and his policy that we have seen appeared in that paper a few days ago over the initials of its Washington correspondent. We clip a short extract:

I tell you your Cleveland is an empiric and a political quack. He belongs to no school and is simply the Cagliostro of American politics. What has he done?

He took a republican for a secretary of state, as to-day he selected another from the same black coop as ambassador to Italy after the place had been declined with thanks by a smoke-dried rake who had inherited enough money to pay \$50,000 for it without feeling it.

He allowed the fruats to pick out his attorney-general, to the end that they might roll in peace far from the baying dogs of public prosecution.

He permitted the whiskey interest to name his secretary of the treasury and the grand collector of our internal revenue.

He had Villard and Hill and the Northern Pacific select the head of the interior department whose chief customers Villard, Hill and the railroad were and are.

He had Whitney send him Lamont because the private conspirings of the Cleveland-Lamont-Whitney-Benedict combine include the executive part of this government in its war maps.

C. S. McIndoe was at Wausau Tuesday.

Thomas Curran left for Delafield yesterday.

Attorney Shelton was at Merrill Tuesday.

D. C. Savage preached at Woodboro last evening.

Nick Didier is out on a business trip to the mills along the Soo line.

Bert Gray, of Milwaukee, visited his brother-in-law, Arthur Taylor, yesterday.

Barney McFary and family returned this week from a trip to Southern Wisconsin cities.

John B. Schell left last evening for New York city, where he will attend a tailor's cutting school for a month.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. B. F. Edwards next Wednesday evening.

Three new visitors were brought down from Vilas county this week. Two from Eagle and one from Minocqua.

St. Augustine's Guild have postponed their masquerade party on account of the G. A. R. masque ball which comes off Tuesday, Feb. 6.

A question of right of way across a part of Matt Beebe's homestead has been left to arbitration by him and the Lake Shore Lumber Company. Walt Alexander, of Wausau, was appointed by Mr. Beebe and Giles Coon, of this city by Mr. Le Fevre.

One of the most entertaining of church socials which have ever been given here was the experience meeting at the Congregational church last evening. The telling in rhyme by each of the ladies how they earned a dollar for the church, was a program worth listening to. The poems are to be printed in book form and offered for sale. A supper was served after the literary feature was over last evening.

ATTORNEYS.

*A. L. BAN & BARNES,*

*Attorneys at Law.*

*Collections promptly attended to.*

*Office over Spafford & Cole's.*

*MILLER & McCORMICK,*

*Attorneys at Law.*

*Collections sharply looked after.*

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*L. J. BILLINGS,*

*Attorney & Counselor.*

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*DILLETT & WALKER,*

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*Rhinelander, Wis.*

*PAUL BROWNE,*

*Attorney at Law.*

*Collections a Specialty.*

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*A. W. SHELTON,*

*Attorney at Law.*

*Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.*

*Rhinelander, Wis.*

*PHYSICIANS.*

*T. B. McINDOE,*

*Physician & Surgeon,*

*Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.*

*H. C. KEITH,*

*Physician & Surgeon,*

*Office in Brown's Block,*

*Rhinelander, Wis.*

*F. L. HINMAN,*

*Physician and Surgeon.*

*Office in Anderle & Hinman's Drug Store.*

*Night calls from residence, N. W. Corner Court House Square.*

*Rhinelander, Wisconsin*

*FINANCIAL.*

*MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,*

*Capital \$50,000. Surplus, \$15,000.*

*Interest Paid on Time Deposits.*

*Brown Street.*

*Rhinelander, Wis.*

*FIRST NATIONAL BANK,*

*of Rhinelander.*

*Capital and Surplus \$80,000.*

*Interest Paid on Time Deposits.*

*Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets.*

*JOHN ROSS,*

*Practical Horseshoer*

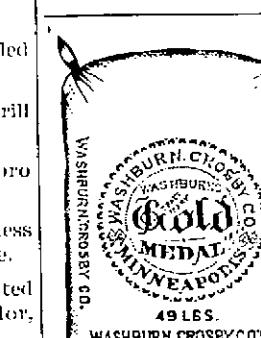
*and General Blacksmith.*

*Shoeing of diseased feet and horses*

*that interfere a specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.*

*Shop opposite Arlington Hotel Barn,*

*Rhinelander, - Wis.*



*FEED, HAY, OATS and MILL STUFF*

*At Retail or in Car Lots for Cash.*

*ED. ROGERS,*

*Horseshoer!*

*Will attend to all work entrusted to me in a satisfactory manner.*

*I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.*

*Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.*

*J. Weisen's*

*Provision Depot!*

*Is always stocked with reasonable goods. The finest butter, eggs and everything usually found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown Street.*

*Don't Forget the Place*

**THE NORTHWESTERN  
Chloride of Gold Institute.**

*Is the only Institute in this immediate section licensed to use the famous Chloride of Gold Cure. The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address,*

*DR. H. C. KEITH.*

*Rhinelander, Wis.*

**F. A. HILDEBRAND,  
FURNITURE.**

*My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.*

*An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.*

**RHINELANDER. - WIS.**

**Wm. SHUMANN.**

*Proprietor of  
Union Market.*

*Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at Reasonable Prices. Manufacturers of*

**SHUMANN'S**

**FAIRMOS • SAUSAGES.**

*The Best in the City. Try It.*

**Mason St., Rhinelander.**

**E. BOYER,**

*-- Dealer in --*

**Groceries,**

**Provisi'ns,**</

# CLARK & LENNON--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

J. Segerstrom,

Watches,  
Jewelry,  
Diamonds, Silverware,  
Clocks, Etc.  
Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

Lumbermen's Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

E. G. SQUIER

DEALER IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Etc.  
Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Faust's Block. Rhinelander, Wisconsin

Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,  
BROWN STREET,  
Rhinelander, - WIS.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

THE CITY MARKET,  
Wholesale and Retail

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

Brown Street.

Rhinelander, Wis.

HUNER & FENNING, Prop's.

A. C. DANIELSON & Co.,  
MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhinelander, WIS.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,  
CRANE, FENELON & CO.,  
Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—  
\*DRY GOODS,\*  
GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.  
Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

The town board meets February 2nd.

A liberal discount on everything bought of J. W. Berry.

Paul Browne was at Hurley Tuesday on a business trip.

Rumors of another kindling wood factory are current in town.

Arthur Taylor left for Marinette last evening on a business trip.

Samuel Shaw and family are over from Crandon this week.

Choice roll dairy butter, fresh eggs, cream puffs and Boston brown bread at Keeble's bakery.

There will be preaching in the Congregational church next Sunday morning and evening.

George Ulrich is in Milwaukee having his eyes treated by Dr. Snyder. He will be absent about a week.

Frank Hildebrand and Charley Merrill attended the Odd Fellows installation at Antigo last week.

The Grand Army Post give but one ball annually. This year it will be on Thursday evening, February 22.

Dr. W. Town, the renowned special-ist, will beat the Fuller House, Rhinelander Wis. Jan. 30 and 31. 2w

At the last meeting of the Knights of Pythias the new officers were installed by District Deputy W. E. Brown.

Supt. of Waterworks Lawson must have all water rentals for the first half of 1894 in his office by to-night or the water will be shut off.

The only way to buy a fur coat and buy it right is to look around before you purchase, and don't make the fatal mistake of not going to Beers.

The Rhinelander and Antigo high schools will hold a joint debate in the high school building in this city shortly. Rhinelander chooses the question.

The Ladies of St. Augustine's Guild have decided to have the last of their series of social dances, a masquerade. It will be given about February 21st.

The regular January thaw has been a heavy one this year, and brought the snow down at least two feet. Unless it turns cold soon digging will be seriously interfered with.

It seems a pity to see the pulp wood leaving this country by the train load. It should be manufactured right here in Rhinelander and the pulp should be made into paper here, too.

Clayton's mill started up yesterday. The intention is to run day and night steadily. Everything worked well and the whirr of the wheels is a welcome sound to all who hear them.

The people who invested their money in the bonds of the Guaranty Investment company are probably out their money. Agent McRoberts, who left before the holidays to look the matter up at headquarters, has not yet returned with any scheme which would indicate that the bonds are worth any more than blank paper.

A telegram announces that Rev. E. W. White, of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, Milwaukee, will come to assist H. A. Buzzell in the revival meetings at the Baptist Church in this city. He will preach to-night and every night, remaining over Sunday. Rev. White will be remembered as the man who preached the sermon when the Baptist church was dedicated. The pastor invites all to come.

The Old Fellows Encampment Lodge installed the following officers at the regular meeting last Thursday evening:

C. P.—F. F. Barnes.  
H. P.—F. D. Bowerman.  
S. W.—A. Fidlin.  
J. W.—H. E. Caulfield.  
Scribe—E. L. Demick.  
Treas.—F. A. Hildebrand.

A Frustrous Search.

During the sultry days last summer, the popular comedian John Dillon, divided his time between Long Branch and New York, studying society as seen in all its gayety at the fashionable resorts. The object of Mr. Dillon's study by the seashore was to get a few pointers for his new play, "A Model Husband", which proved such a great success the past season. To his surprise, John says, there was a great scarcity of husbands, model or otherwise, by the sea waves, but that he found marriageable daughters and thoughtful maidens in search of millionaire suitors as plentiful as the sands on the shore. Mr. Dillon, not being in the matrimonial market, hurried away to act "A Model Husband" in name rather than in reality.

Lay Sermons.

"My only books  
'Were woman's looks  
'And folly's all they've taught me."

Tom Moore.

The author of my text confesses himself a weakling. In the first place he should be ashamed of himself for confining his reading to one class of books. In the second place, if from any legitimate cause he was necessarily restricted in the circle of his reading, he should have known better than to have selected nature's lightest literature. The universe is full of depths into which the searcher for knowledge may safely plunge, with the assurance of bringing up treasure, and if he chooses instead to dive into the shallows, he ought not to complain if he comes up empty handed and with the very natural conviction that "folly's all they've taught me."

A subject and especially a text like this might not be strictly appropriate for a real minister. But if your memory runs so far back as the inaugural of this lay administration, you will remember that jurisdiction was then claimed over all subjects which might interest or affect mankind. This is one of the subjects.

The experience of the poet who wrote the words of the text must have been a sad one. He was a man both wise and witty. He was a scholar and a patriot. He was almost inspired. Although he never visited the Land of the East he described the scenery, the customs, the language, the toves and the flowers of the Orient in such true and vivid words that they were recognized by those whose eyes had beheld what he had not. He wrote many songs of love and home and native land, which were sung wherever the language was spoken, until old Spain half believed herself free from hereditary bondage. But with all his brilliancy and genius he confesses failure. Solomon of old, after draining to their dregs the cups of power, wealth and pleasure, exclaimed "all is vanity." Tom Moore, after unsurpassed social and literary triumphs, wrote "folly's all they've taught me." They both lied. When Solomon said "all is vanity" he knew better. He was then simply a worn out debauchee, full of compound chronic ailments. Of course everything appeared as vanity to him. But for others whose vitals are in their normal condition the sun shines, flowers bloom and women smile the same as ever. When Tom Moore wrote that from the reading of woman's looks he had learned only folly, he showed that he could not even read himself. The trouble with him was that, while he had really learned all of good, true and heavenly that could be learned from those beautiful pages, he had assimilated and given permanence to that only which was folly.

Young men, if you are to keep your hearts and heads level you must get at the true inwardness of what may be called the theology of nature. By that I do not mean anything which is not strictly orthodox. There is a streak of theology in everything. This comes from the fact that everything sentient has its moral influence, and theology, in its real essence, is only spiritualized morality. Therefore, whatever you study, let your perusal and investigation be such as will develop the moral side of your nature. There are other things in life just as inevitable as death and taxes. One is the ever present and ever open "book of woman's looks." Plan and shape your education as you will, you must study that book. In connection with that publication there is a universal book agent whose assiduities defy escape. That agent is Cupid. He is sure to get in his work in spite of your utmost vigilance. Should you decline to subscribe he will simply issue a mandatory injunction from his own court and compel you to take it—and pay for it. The only question left for you to decide is what kind of currency will you pay? You can pay in the sterling coin of true love or the depreciated shinplasters of passion; in the thoughts of a pure heart or the vanations of a polluted soul; in the base deeds of a manly life or the "cowardly makeshifts" of a moral snipe. The trouble with King Solomon and Tom Moore was that they laid upon others the blame which they themselves should have borne. Of course all good things of life must wear out under prodigal abuse. It is equally true that some of the best things of life have an evil, or at least, a weak side. It is easily conceivable that woman's looks may teach only folly. Many good men consider that the natural tendency. I am inclined to that opinion myself. There is something in woman's nature that easily develops into schemes and fruits of folly. That something is called the spirit of coquetry. It is an indigenous plant. It does not always spring up. It often starts and is exterminated by wise and vigor-

## THE ONEIDA CLOTHING HOUSE, • •

For the next 2 Weeks we will give  
A Discount of 25 Per Cent.  
On Winter Suits  
And Overcoats.  
Remember, Its For Two Weeks Only.

LOUIS ZOLINSKY, Prop.

New

Meat Market!

Having purchased the business and fixtures of the firm of Hunt Bros. I am in the business of selling all kinds

Meats and  
Provisions,

Fish, Poultry, Etc.

Ask a share of the public patronage and guarantee my best efforts to give you good honest weight of the best meats I can buy at market figures. Should be pleased to see you at the shop. Corner Davenport and Stevens streets. Very truly,

E. C. VESSEY.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by J. J. Kestrel & Co. \*

Letter List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Rhinelander, Wis., for the week ending Jany. 10, 1891.

Brants C. O. Brandt John.  
Fosel Ole H. Grimstad A.  
Greely Ernest. Ganes E. E.  
Glafield John. Gishop Louis.  
Hatch Frankie. Klas Chas.  
Mooney Geo. Ronch Lad.  
Starke Gene. Sun Howard.  
Wollenberg Chas. Wells John.  
Watson Robt. Lanelot D.  
Taxadermist.

When enlisting for the above say "advertised."

D. S. Johnson, P. M.

Dry Wood.

Shingle Wood, \$1.50 per load.  
Stubs, \$1.50 per load.

Delivered to all parts of the city by A. Kincaid. Leave orders at Danielson & Henrich's feed store, opposite Rapids House.

Bargains in Real Estate.

Having determined on moving to California, I offer my real estate in Rhinelander, consisting of a store building on Thayer street, a house and lot on Anderson street, a house and lot on Alban street, and a vacant lot on Alban street, at prices which are much below their value. I desire to sell them all as soon as possible. LEONARD HORN.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership existing between F. Martin and J. W. Berry known as the firm of Martin & Berry, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 5th day of Oct. 1890. J. W. Berry having purchased the stock and fixtures and assumed all the debts of said firm.

Dated at Rhinelander, Dec. 1, 1893.  
F. MARTIN.  
J. W. BERRY.

LOCAL TIME TABLE,

Chicago & NorthWestern R'y.

NORTH BOUND

No 1—Passenger arrives.....11:50 A. M.

No 2—Limited.....12:15 P. M.

No 3—Way Freight.....12:15 P. M.

No 4—Accommodation arrives.....1:00 P. M.

No 5—Accommodation departs.....1:00 P. M.

No 6—Passenger departs.....6:15 A. M.

H. C. BREWER, AGENT.

ALL WORK IN THE TONSORIAL LINE DONE SATISFACTORILY.

LADIES' HAIR DRESSING A SPECIALTY.

GOLDEN EAGLE  
BARBER SHOP!

Fuller House Block,  
J. H. LEWIS, Proprietor.

ALL WORK IN THE TONSORIAL LINE DONE SATISFACTORILY.

LADIES' HAIR DRESSING A SPECIALTY.

H. LEWIS,  
Wine, Liquor and Cigar

MERCHANT.

Stoltzman Block, Rhinelander, WIS.

My goods are the very best, and I can customers at Chicago and Louisville & St. Louis.

Fine California Wines & S.

Give me a call and sample gr.

## HENRY WOODFORD'S WIFE.

### A Chance Bit of Gossip That Changed Her Life.

"Well, tell me about Henry Woodford. How did that match turn out?" "Badly enough, thus far. He is the same delightful, good-natured fellow, always ready to do a kind thing. But that woman will be the ruin of him."

"How? What is the trouble?"

"The trouble is, she fancies herself an invalid; lies around, does nothing but read—has every foolish whim gratified; and, in fact, I don't see how he stands it."

"Did she have any property?"

"Not a cent. It was an out-and-out love match. She has expensive tastes, and is indulgent and extravagant. Why, his carriage hire is a big item of itself. She couldn't possibly walk a block, you know."

"Perhaps she is really a sufferer."

"Nonsense! She had that fall, you remember, at the skating rink. At first her spine was thought to be seriously injured. Woodford paid out several hundred dollars to have her cured, and the doctors discharged her well, they said. But it has pleased her to drag around, a load on his hands, ever since. It is thought that he is much crippled financially; I know positively that he has lately mortgaged his interest in the firm. If he can't manage to make or save five thousand dollars by the end of this year it is all over with him; and he will never do it at his present rate of living."

"Why doesn't he tell her? Has she no sense of feeling at all?"

"None, except for herself; and he is so fond of her that he will indulge her to his very last cent."

"I thought he looked a little bit down as he passed us this morning."

"Yes, he is beginning to realize that he has gone too far; and, poor fellow, it is tugging at him hard."

Did she hear aright? Was it of her Eleanor Woodford, that they were talking? Swiftly she sped out of the dark, heavily curtained back parlor of the stylish boarding-house, and into her room, a gorgeous alcove apartment on the first floor. She could not mount the stairs on account of her weak spine. Weak spine? She forgot all about it as she paced the floor, angry tears gushing from her large, brown eyes. It was shameful—it was wicked—to be so abused! She had never in her whole petted life been found fault with. As to money, what did she know about it? Her father, before his failure and death, had always gratified her. Her husband had never made any difference. Yet these were friends of his. Her bitter sobs ceased, and her wounded vanity gradually lost itself in better thoughts. Did all the world think of her with scathing criticisms like those of the two chance callers, who thus killed the time while waiting for some one to come down to them? She began to feel glad that she had overheard it.

The merest accident had sent her into the back parlor. Was it true? What could she do? Her dear, kind husband in trouble and she the cause! Oh, she must help him, somehow! Long she sat buried in thought, and when the well-known step sounded at the door, her face was radiant with a new resolve.

He came to her large easy-chair with a step somewhat weary, but his kiss was as usual. "All right, Nellie. Had a good day? Why, you look—let me see—how do you look?" he said, cheerfully.

"I look as if I loved my big boy very much, don't I?" she responded, merrily.

His answer was another kiss, and as he turned towards his dressing closet, her heart ached with unspoken tenderness.

Her dinner was brought up. She was not considered strong enough to sit at the table. For this service an extra charge was made.

Later, when he opened the evening paper, she sat and watched him. Surely those lines of care were new now that he was not smiling fondly on her. Oh, foolish wife! Rising gently, her long, handsome tea gown trailing behind her, she stood beside him, one slender white hand upon his shoulder. Then, playfully putting by the paper, she sat down upon his knees.

"Well, dear, what now? Another new gown?" he asked, with his old, sweet smile.

She pressed her lips slowly upon the broad white brow, another pang at her heart. Then she spoke:

"Not this time. Harry, dear, let's go to Mrs. Wickham's to board."

"Mrs. Wickham's!" he echoed; "why, you wouldn't stay in her dull little place a week." But even as he spoke there flashed through his mind, in rapid calculation: "Twenty dollars a week there; forty here; eighty dollars a month saved; nearly a thousand dollars a year."

"Don't you like it here?" were his next words, as he glanced around the luxurious suite.

"Yes," she said, "except that there are too many people. It is so noisy."

"Very well, then, we will try it—anything to please my darling!" and he wrapped his arms around her, as he would have lulled a restless child.

The more was made, and Eleanor found that she was not so much fatigued as she had often felt after a day's lounging with a novel. Her husband thought it only a new whim; but, as it was not an expensive one, he could not complain. When he wanted to take her driving, she playfully told him she was learning to walk—horses were not safe.

The first step, she thought. Now for the next. It came to her almost by magic. In a little rear hall room sat Margaret Dewees, clicking away at her typewriter. A strong, clear-headed girl who had maintained herself these ten years, and had put by her savings. She was soon to be married to a stalwart young farmer, the lover of her early youth. They had worked and waited. From the first she took an interest in the young wife, and it was given to her energy and common sense to help a suffering sister. Together they planned and planned.

Insistude passed away under vigorous rubbing and brisk walks.

Margaret's troussau was a thing to be considered. From Eleanor's surplus stock of stylish gowns and garments the country girl's outfit was deftly concocted. Eleanor could sew neatly and rapidly. When all was ready the snug sum of two hundred dollars lay in her writing desk. Her grand piano, too large for the new quarters, was removed from the storage room to a dealer's and was sold for three hundred dollars more. She wrote to an uncle in Kansas City; told him of her little efforts, and asked what she should do with her mite. He was a real-estate man, and promptly invested it in a lot in the rising town of Duluth.

In exchange for her services as seamstress, Margaret taught Eleanor the use of the typewriter. When she married she left the instrument, for the summer months, in Eleanor's care. A nominal rent was agreed upon, and this was easy to pay, as Margaret's engagements were transferred to the new operator, while Margaret herself attended to chickens and cows, and her six feet of husband.

Eleanor's energy did not stop there. She obtained pupils on the typewriter at five dollars each. She shipped a lot of old party dresses, crushed and out of style, to the costumer's, and saved the proceeds. Every time her husband handed over her allowance of pin money, she put at least half of it in her "strong box."

It was hard to hide all this activity and cheerfulness from him, but she did. With her woman's enjoyment of a little mystery, and her high resolve to show herself worthy of him, she kept in the old rut as nearly as possible when he was at home. He saw that she was stronger, however, and it lightened his labors.

"My little woman does not ride or read any more," he said one evening, in the indulgent tone he used toward her.

"Why, yes, I do read. Don't you see my little library there?"

"Yes, but it seems to me I miss something." He missed the litter of trashy novels he had been wont to see. "I told you I was learning to walk," she added, with a smile. "I really do walk somewhere every day."

"That pleases me most of all," he said, in his cheering way; "but what will Dr. Buell think?"

"I don't care one bit. I have cut his acquaintance."

The end of the year rolled round. Eleanor watched her husband's face with ever-increasing anxiety. One evening he sat buried in thought, from which all her endeavors could not rouse him. He did not feel well, he said. All night he tossed and muttered over their accounts, and paid. Fully half this time would have been saved had every lady carried her pass-book, as I did mine.

When the pass-book is used let it be the only account kept. Two accounts seldom agree. If the book invariably accompanies the purchaser, there will be no additions or alterations to be made at the end of the month, and consequently no surprises for the customer.

She may look it over and foot the columns every day, or every week, and see exactly where she stands.

My own way is to instruct my grocer to keep no separate account, and to insist that members of my own family shall always take the book with them when upon errands.

The grocer must refuse to take any order, even from myself, unless the little book be first produced.

It is the day-book and ledger of both parties. It is therefore correct.

As goods are selected they are noted by the grocer, with their prices, in the book.

When the articles are delivered, the book lies on the top of the basket, and the cook is required to compare parcels with account in book, to make sure that nothing has been omitted.

If a grocer would not accede to this simple and accurate arrangement, I would refuse him my trade. But I have never found one who did not gladly adopt the plan, and wish it universal.

Women who give their orders at the door, and think no more about their marketing, can not, of course, use the pass-book.

They must accept the grocer's statement, be it right or wrong. But such I can not help regarding as among those who shirk responsibilities, and therefore upon whom advice is wasted.—*Harper's Bazaar.*

## THE PASS BOOK.

### One Housekeeper's Testimony in Favor of This Way of Buying.

Among the counsels given to those much-advised persons, housekeepers, is this one waited on wings of wisdom and experience. "Pay cash, and shun the pass-book, or any other form of credit system." Thus only, it is said, can strict economy and living within one's income be learned. If one has only fifty cents in her purse, let the dinner cost forty-nine rather than fifty-one cents. The consciousness of having lived within one's means will in the long-run far out-weigh the delight even of good dinners. The pass-book, it is claimed, is a boguiler into extravagance and luxurious living, a breeder of dissensions between trader and his customer, and when viewed in its total at the month's end, a cause of grief and astonishment to her who must pay the bill.

Having faithfully tried both ways of paying, I am prepared to defend the pass-book, and to urge its general adoption in place of daily payments. It is easier, takes less time, and need not involve temptation to extravagance. In these days when housekeeping is a science, intelligent and conscientious women are not tempted to extravagance.

Many good and wholesome dishes are inexpensive, and if occasional indulgence in costly food be permitted, the weekly account can be evened up by greater economy. Corned beef, or an Irish stew, like "the little girl with the little curl," when they are good, are very good, and they make a happy medium when averaged with a pair of towels or a roast.

By the use of a pass-book the vexing necessity of making change is avoided.

The grocer knits his brows when a five-dollar bill is given to pay for a roast cake and a few other trifles; rummages in the cash drawer, and sends his boy to half a dozen places to find change. If the order is a large one, other customers must wait while the grocer counts the bill and the lady reviews the column before making payment. It would inconvenience fewer people if this account were looked over in the leisure and privacy of her own house.

I have stood wearily in a butcher's shop, seats not being provided, twenty-five minutes by the clock, waiting my turn, while others selected their meats, looked over and talked over their accounts, and paid. Fully half this time would have been saved had every lady carried her pass-book, as I did mine.

When the pass-book is used let it be the only account kept. Two accounts seldom agree. If the book invariably accompanies the purchaser, there will be no additions or alterations to be made at the end of the month, and consequently no surprises for the customer.

She may look it over and foot the columns every day, or every week, and see exactly where she stands.

My own way is to instruct my grocer to keep no separate account, and to insist that members of my own family shall always take the book with them when upon errands.

The grocer must refuse to take any order, even from myself, unless the little book be first produced.

It is the day-book and ledger of both parties. It is therefore correct.

As goods are selected they are noted by the grocer, with their prices, in the book.

When the articles are delivered, the book lies on the top of the basket, and the cook is required to compare parcels with account in book, to make sure that nothing has been omitted.

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## An Ancient Port.

The earliest dates assigned for the foundation of the port of Marseilles, France, is B. C. 1200-1000, when, it is alleged, certain Phoenician settlers established trading ports in this locality; and this theory—that the city owes its origin to the Phoenicians—has been strengthened by certain archaeological traces which were brought to light during the opening up of streets in 1865.

Classical tradition, however, but with less supporting evidence, ascribes the foundation of "Massilia" to a colony of the Phoenicians who emigrated with families from Asia Minor to escape the tyranny of Cyrus (B. C. 600), and of whom mention is made by Herodotus and Herodotus.

To whatever founder the city may look for its origin, its rapid development is a matter upon which there lies no shadow of doubt.

It soon acquired sufficient force to enable it to contend with and conquer Carthage in a sea fight, and it was looked upon at an early date as an important factor among the Mediterranean powers.—*The Mariner.*

## A Case of Contempt.

The prisoner was a bold-faced vagrant, and the judge had it in for him from the start.

"How many times have you been here?" he asked.

"Really, your honor, I never kept count after the twentieth time."

"I'll give you six months," said the judge sternly.

"All right, your honor."

"But it isn't all right. It is all wrong, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"Well, your honor," was the impudent response, "you oughtn't to complain. The state gets my services for nothing, and you make it pay you for yours." and the judge gave him thirty days more for contempt.—*Detroit Free Press.*

## A Popular Definition.

Teacher—Johnnie, can you tell me what is the definition of joy?

Johnnie—Yes'm. It's recess.—*Des Moines Free Press.*

—The world annually manufactures \$3,200,000,000 worth of textile fabrics.

## APPLE JELLY.

### How to Make Delicious Fruit Pies After that French Style.

Apple jelly is little regarded because the apple is so common. Nevertheless it is one of our most excellent fruit jellies, and it is a standard dependence of the French cooks in the preparation of fruit pies and various other desserts. The French make many delicious compotes of apples. The difference between a compote and a preserve should be carefully noted. A compote is a preparation of fruit put up for immediate use, as we put up cranberries or stew apples; a preserve is a preparation of fruit intended to be used at some distant time, and may usually be kept a twelve-month or longer. Apple preserves are an absurdity, as apples are found in market all the year round, except in the beginning of summer, when other fruits are in abundance. Apple jelly is best prepared from time to time as it is needed, though there is no objection to having two weeks' supplies in the house for pies and general use. A compote should not be made more than a day or two at the furthest before it is to be served. The most familiar American compote, molded cranberries, is considered to be in its prime condition the day after it is made.

For an apple jelly select a dozen firm, well-flavored apples. Fall pippins make an excellent jelly, but almost any well-flavored, slightly tart apple will do for this purpose. Do not peel the apples, but cut them into quarters, leaving the core in, but removing any wormy specks. Partially decayed apples are unfit for the purpose. Pour a pint of cold water over them and slice in a lemon. Put them in a porcelain-lined kettle to boil. Let them cook for twenty minutes, and then strain them through a fine sieve or a coarse cloth.

Add sugar in the proportion of a pound to every pint of juice. Let the sugar and apple juice boil together for twenty minutes. Then test the mixture, and as soon as it forms a jelly pour it into cups. A layer of this jelly spread over an apple meringue pie before the meringue is put on is a great improvement, and most French cooks use such a layer in all their fruit pies, both next to the crust and over the fruit, so that the fruit is increased in the apple jelly.

The reason for this is that the apple is an inexpensive, convenient article to use, and possesses the ability to take to itself the flavor of other fruits, like peaches, pineapples and green grapes. A most delicious apples meringue pie is made of apple-jelly strongly tinted with lemon-juice and covered with a meringue flavored with lemon. For the purpose of economy a nice applesauce, strained as it should be, and with a layer of apple-jelly over it and then the layer of meringue is more often used.

—N. Y. Times.

## FOOTBALL IN SUMATRA.

### Some Old Game There as Here, Billiards, Hairpulling and Kicking.

Among the Malays football has been in existence from time immemorial, but it is with them essentially a game, as, for instance, balle-dore and shuttlecock is with us, and it is not a contest.

The football is rather smaller than that used at Eton, and is made of wicker work. Those who join in the game arrange themselves in a wide circle and kick the ball from one to another with the inside, or at times with the flat of the foot. The object of the players is to keep the ball passing about without its ever touching the ground, or the hand of anyone.

Great dexterity is shown in this performance, and the ball is usually kicked to a very respectable height. There seems to be no penalty to be exacted from a player who may kick the ball badly or fail to kick it at all.

We had our own game of football, and the Dutchmen, assisted by two members of our team, scored two goals to our four. During the game the natives collected in still greater numbers, and at its termination they begged us to allow them to have a game among themselves. To this we assented, and two of us acted as captains of the sides, numbering about thirty players apiece, most of them stripped to the "sarong," and wrapped it around their bodies bare, leaving the rest of their bodies bare.

The ball was started, and then followed one of the most extraordinary games at football that has ever been seen. The game soon ceased to be a game at all, and became a veritable

As when a sort of lusty shepherds try their forces at football, care of victory.

Make them salute so rudely, breast to breast.

## FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—The last new stage performance for children is shaving. An eight-year-old girl, daughter of the "champion shaver of the world," who gives exhibitions of rapid work at the London Aquarium, had been shaving thirteen men in ten minutes every night until the law stopped her to investigate.

—On the island of St. George, one of the Pribilof group in Behring sea, the breeding of blue foxes has become very profitable. They generate very rapidly, and when an island of good size once becomes well stocked it is impossible to deplete it, as the law provides that they must not be shot, but trapped, the restriction being imposed mainly to keep them tame.

—The effort to have Joan of Arc canonized will probably fail. The opposition says there is no evidence of heroic virtue or of the sacred character necessary for the insertion of a name in the calendar. No miracles have been worked by her intercession, and most of the signs demanded by the Congregation of Rites are wanting. The fervor of French Catholics in her behalf, therefore, is apt to be disappointed.

—It is estimated that from four to seven hundred thousand mummies were embalmed in Egypt during about three thousand years. So the supply, though seemingly sufficient, is not inexhaustible. The demand is from modern travelers who add them to collections of bric-a-brac, and the prices range from sixty dollars to five hundred dollars, the former for baby sizes, and the latter for notables and finer specimens.

—The London police grew out of the night watchmen established in the metropolis by Henry III. in 1253, an order of things which continued down to the first quarter of the present century. Many persons still living can recollect the antiquated individuals who did duty in that force in the early days of the century, and whose chief duty appeared to be to disturb the night's rest by calling out at each hour the time and state of the weather.

—Paris tradesmen who sell photographs say that the pictures of prominent men are very little in demand nowadays. They are seen so often in the illustrated papers that photographs no longer go. The actresses and fashionable women, of all social grades, are eagerly bought, not by their admirers among men mainly, but by dressmakers of the second class in Paris and the provinces. The latter buy the photographs to study the patterns.

—A house servant in Vienna says he committed his various crimes, including robbery and attempted murder, because of the maddening effect of being required to shave off his mustache. The woman who engaged him made it a condition that his upper lip should be clean shaven and the man agreed under protest. After five years he had been discovered to be a criminal, and in his confession he says that his motive was to revenge himself on his mistress for the wound she gave his manhood.

—Eight cars loaded with human hair arrived in Paris recently, consigned to dealers in that merchandise. The hair came from India and China, whence thousands of pounds are annually sent to England and France. This traffic, a foreign medical journal says, is the cause of the introduction of many diseases in Europe. The hair is cut from persons after death in China, and, although it is disinfected upon arrival in France, it often carries the germs of disease. Asiatic hair, owing in part to its coarseness, can be purchased cheaply.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

—The total production of coal in Belgium in 1892 was 19,583,173 metric tons, the average value being stated at \$1.00 per ton. The total number of employees, taking the average for the year, was 118,578, of whom 88,806 were employed below ground, and 29,772 on the surface. It is stated that the number of women employed below ground is decreasing, and it is hoped that the employment of women, except on the surface, will soon cease altogether. Wages have shown a slight decrease, the average amount paid per head last year, including all employees in and about the mines, having been \$183.74, against \$208.30 in 1892. Even with such low wages trade was not very profitable, for the average profit realized per ton was about 12 cents.

## NORTH CAROLINA CHEROKEES.

A band of Indians whose home is in the Old North State.

One of the most interesting places in North Carolina, and yet one of the least known, even by the people of the old North State, is the reservation of what is termed the "Eastern band" of the Cherokee nation. The history of the reservation is a strange one. When the Indians in North Carolina were removed by the government to the Indian territory, by far the greater part of the Cherokees left their old home forever. But a strong band retained land in three of the western counties, in what was then almost a wilderness. A great tract of land was set apart as a reservation by the state, and voluminous laws governing these Cherokee lands were enacted.

For three score years or more these "Cherokee laws" formed a large part of the various codes, etc., and only recently have been dropped from the pages of such publications. They form curious reading in their effort to mix American law with Indian ideas, customs, and rules as to land tenure. Originally the tract of land held by the Cherokees was far larger than at present. It now comprises seventy-three thousand acres and some of it is the very best land in western North Carolina. It is mainly in Swain and Jackson counties, right among the mountains, and the entire country east of the Mississippi does not contain a more picturesquely beautiful region or one better suited to Indian taste and requirements, with its cold, clear streams, full of fish, its mountains, well wooded and abounding in game, and its comparative remoteness from the beaten track of white people.

The wolf is yet a rover in this section, and there is a county bounty for his scalp, not only in the counties above named, but in several others. The bear is more abundant than anywhere else save in the great swamps near the coast of the state. Deer are also abundant, and the pheasant or partridge is found, though long since gone from other parts of the state.

The eastern band of Cherokees are an interesting race of people. The Western North Carolina railway passes within ten miles of their reservation, Bryson City being the nearest railway station. The chief Cherokee town is known in English as Yellow Hill. It is a rambling place, through which pushes a bold mountain stream, the Oconee Lufthy. The Indian houses are nearly all alike in design. They are built of logs, well fitted, with a porch on one side. They are built to stand the cold, which is great there sometimes. So high is the altitude and so encircled by mountains is the reservation that there is no hot weather.

The Indians are mainly engaged in farming, but do not do an extensive business in this direction, though they raise plenty of food. The present number of the eastern band is about one thousand and six hundred, and it is certain that they are increasing. The healthfulness of that region is remarkable, and many of the Cherokees reach a great age. The oldest inhabitant is "Big Witch," who asserts that his age is one hundred and fifteen years. A recent visitor who talked with this venerable Indian on a Sunday found him making moccasins out of the skin of a ground hog.

The Cherokees vote and are on the same footing as other citizens of the state. During the late war their chief was a strong believer in the confederate states and a fine battalion or legion was raised. This was commanded by Col. Thomas, who years later died in an insane asylum, and it did effective service, being known as the "Thomas Legion." Earnest efforts are being made to educate these Indians. Those educated are very intelligent, speak English well, and are fond of white people and do them favors. Many of the Cherokees, however, do not speak English at all and are as wild in appearance as Indians of the far west—Chicago Tribune.

## EGYPT EVER THE SAME.

A Country Where the Urnals of Time Has Not Fallen.

The characters in the "Thousand and One Nights" may be almost imagined to step out of their setting words and to take form and glow with the generous warmth of life before one's very eyes. The natives still drink the same coffee and eat out of the same cups; they smoke the same pipes; they wear generally the same dress; they play the same primitive instruments that whisper the same strange and plaintive tones; the funeral processions wend their way along the streets as of old; the popular festivals or moolids are still observed with the same untiring capacity for enjoyment; the public reciters still practice their profession before admiring crowds; the water carriers still carry their burdens so welcome to thirsty lips; except in the houses of the rich and thoroughly Europeanized, food is still eaten with the fingers in the same manner, and the hands are washed with the same basins and ewers; the mosque of El-Azhar still attracts its crowds of students.

Even the old wooden locks and keys are still kept in use, and the water jars are still kept in the cool lattice work of the overhanging unsharable window frames. Instances of this sort might be multiplied a hundredfold. It is indeed a wonderful change and contrast that is presented to the eye when you leave the European and enter the native quarter. And the mind and feelings turn in prison and become attuned to the changed scene.

The sense of taking part in the new and different life steals over you; and you temporarily throw off your affinity with the west and the nineteenth century. The clock of time is for the moment put back for you.—Gentleman's Magazine.

## ROMAN CHARITIES.

Almsgiving as Practiced Toward the Latest End of the Empire.

It would be a great mistake to suppose that pagan Rome did not know or did not practice almsgiving. Under the republican large sums were often disbursed to secure popularity and influence; but toward its close philosophy promoted a truly philanthropic instead of an ostentatious and selfish, expenditure—to succor widows and orphans, to redeem captives, and to bury the dead. From the beginning of the second century, state aid was bestowed monthly on the children of the poor families.

When Antoninus lost his beloved but not very meritorious wife, Faustina, he founded in her honor a charitable institution for poor girls, who were termed *puellae Faustinae*. The example thus given was followed by private individuals, and Pliny made many a noble gift during his life, known to us through his not possessing the specially Christian virtue of concealing his own good deeds.

A lady of Tarracina gave eight thousand pounds to found an institution for poor children, and charitable legacies were not uncommon and epitaphs were sometimes written which represented a dead man congratulating himself on having been merciful and a friend to the poor. A society largely animated by so benevolent a spirit was one prepared to appreciate Christian charity. —Nineteenth Century.

## Unbending.

"Seems to me young Skorcher grows an inch taller every day."

"He's merely straightening up. He hasn't had a chance to ride his bicycle since the snow fell."—Chicago Tribune.

"So he worked pretty hard at school this year?" "Well, I should say so. You ought to see the magnificent suit of hair he has."—Interior Ocean.

The wolf is yet a rover in this section, and there is a county bounty for

## MRS. SPROUL'S DISCIPLINE.

How She Induced Her Husband to Do a Much-Needed Job.

Sailors are said to be more superstitious than other men, and it is certain that in their journeys round the world they gather many strange fancies. Ambrose Sproul, known in his native village as "Cap'n Am," was no exception to the rule. His head was full of notions of the strangest and most foolish sort. He was possessed, too, by a spirit of indolence. So much all the neighbors knew, and good Mrs. Sproul, a loving and faithful wife, often found herself called upon to extenuate and apologize for his shortcomings in the eye of the public.

"Cap'n Am is pufully willin' to work when he gets started," she would often say, "but I have to tackle him oncom-mon severe to start him."

After a time, however, it was noticed that Capt. Am had mended his ways and grown all at once very industrious. When Mrs. Sproul was spoken to about the matter she gave the following explanation:

"You see that ole lean-to on our house has needed shinglin' for a good spell and I had said everything to the cap'n to round him out. But he kep' puttin' me off."

"He'd say when it was fair it didn't need shinglin', and when it rained he couldn't do it. Some day he'd git ready to go to work, an' then he'd remember he saw a crow flyin' alone, bein' a sure sign of foul weather, or else they were flyin' in circles an' callin'."

"Sometimes it was that he'd dreamt of bein' in deep water, an' then he wouldn't trust himself on the ruf for fear of accident."

"Well, one day he got fairly to work an' I began to hev hope, when all of a sudden an owl flew round the barn three times an' hooted. Down came Ambrose off the ruf an' hurried into the house. 'It's comin'—a terrible hurri-cane!' he says. 'An owl hootin' in daylight is a sure sign!'

"I've got a tol'ble good temper, but I must say I was riled. I didn't spurt out, though, but I just left my work an' tak' a book to read. I kep' readin', an' by an' by the cap'n says: 'Ain't it 'bout time for mess?'

"I looked up kind of surprised an' says I: 'We don't want to bother much 'bout eatin' in such a ter'ble gale as this!'

"About two o'clock he got himself some bread an' milk, but he never driv another mil. I didn't git any regular supper, an' the next mornin' I didn't git up. I said I dreamt of a white horse, an' it was a rare sign of death, an' I wanted to go ev'rywhere in my bed while I was prepared.

"He was in a ter'ble takin' to go over to the upper dees't to the circus, but I said the chickens crowed before sun-down, an' it was an indication of sudden tornadoes.

"Well, 'bout ten o'clock I heerd the shingles slappin' onto the lean-to live, an' then I got up an' prepared a good meal. He eat as though he enjoyed it, an' seemed uncommon soci'ble.

"That's all," she said, after a moment's silence, in which she smiled to herself. "Since then he's been diff'rent. When he has a job to do he goes at it, an' all the crow-flyin' an' owl-hootin' in two counties couldn't skeer him into stoppin'"—Youth's Companion.

## ANIMAL REASONING.

The Reindeer Given by a Monkey Wounded in Person and in Feelings.

Many years ago a padre dwelt in Sintia, and the padre's wife used to feed the monkeys that haunted the place every morning. One day the padre of the lot whilst away his time waiting for his breakfast by throwing the contents of the padre's dressing table through the open window down the khid. The padre was a merciful man, so he only loaded the shotgun with the small scarlet berries which the natives use for head work and gave the fleeing Hamman the contents of one barrel as he was leaping from tree to tree through the jungle. During breakfast not a vistage of a monkey was to be seen, and afterward the padre went out and his wife took up her accustomed seat in the veranda. Presently she became aware of the noiseless arrival of a deputation. Two full-grown monkeys were supporting their wounded patriarch up the veranda steps. Slowly the sad little group approached the lady and the two helpers placed the wounded monkey in front of her, and then withdrew a little.

With a look of saddest reproach the old monkey placed his hands on his wounds and then held out the palm, stained with blood, for the lady's inspection, accompanying the action with most melancholy little moan. The padre's wife was terribly upset with sympathy for the monkey and fear that they might revenge themselves on her. She had food brought and laid on the floor, but none of the three would touch it, but slowly and silently departed as they had come, the old monkey being assisted by the others with the most pathetic solicitude over the various obstacles of the path. All day the food lay there for the benefit of the crows and sparrows, but no other monkey was seen, and for many days not one came near the house, until one morning, while breakfast was in progress, the whole band arrived headed by the old patriarch himself, recovered of his wounds, and mostcondescendingly oblivious of by-ones.

From that day the old friendly relations remained unimpaired, and the padre used to declare that, even if they drew the bay down the khid, he did not think his wife would let him shoot another monkey. Who, then, is going to order the wholesale slaughter of the monkey-folks of Sintia, especially when the Hindus of the plain will so strongly object to the blood of Hamman delving their bazaars?—Youth's Companion.

He Didn't Understand at First.

"I'm sure, gentlemen, I'm deeply indebted to you for this elegant clock."

"Yes. It's an alarm clock."

"Yes? I—ah—"

"Yes. You see, doctor, sometimes you get so interested in your sermon that you don't seem to kind o' realize how time's flyin'; and we thought if you could kind o' set this for about twenty-three minutes and then hide it under the pulpit, the congregation would be even so much relieved."—N. Y. Recorder.

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# LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER

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Here her old friends sought her. The reader can easily imagine from their insight into Mrs. Varney's character that Mr. and Mrs. Newton were coldly if not rudely received. It was maddening to her proud spirit that these whose counsel she had despised should now flatter so far beneath the position she then aimed at. When Mr. Newton apologized for calling, by saying he had some information to communicate respecting her eldest sister, she positively refused to hear a word, charging Estella with the ruin of all the hopes she had ever nourished, saying that but for her mother and sister, long before her father's death, she might have been transferred to a peaceful, happy home, blessing and being blessed, instead of the wretched being she now was. Whatever Estella had suffered or was suffering, whatever her fate might be, she richly deserved all that could befall her, and from herself Estella need expect no pity.

Even while so rudely speaking it was evident that her heart was gradually softening—perhaps a little comforted by the sight of those who had always shown her kindness. Poor, desolate Mand! A gentle word, a kindly voice she had seldom heard since she abruptly left these same friends on the morning of her ill-fated marriage.

Mrs. Newton saw that it was best to wait patiently till the overburdened heart had had time to pour out the wild, venomous feelings it had so long harbored. All self control seemed swept away, and in her ravings—for truly it was little less—it was evident she had never forgotten her early love. Her pride, the shame of Sherwood's knowing of her father's crimes, had driven her from him into this rash marriage, thinking that with Varney's wealth she could close her heart against that love.

Vain thought! Every day by contrast she had loved the nobler nature that might have been hers more fondly instead of forgetting, and hardly conscious of the sin had begun to look forward to the time when her husband's death should leave her a rich widow as one more chance to win back her former lover, forgetting that her whole course, so publicly manifested, must have destroyed all Sherwood's respect and love. When at length conscious that her imprudent amanuensis had revealed all this to her friends with her, for a moment she was greatly shocked and alarmed, but suddenly all pride forsook her, and she burst into wild, hysterical weeping.

Mrs. Newton tenderly soothed her, and when exhausted by the struggle she quietly sobbed with her friend's arm lovingly around her. Then they quietly led the conversation back to Estella. Seeing indications of another outburst, Mr. Newton beckoned Dunbar from the carriage, and in a few impressive words he narrated his meeting with Estella, sick, starving and deserted.

Before he had concluded Mand was again weeping, but softer, more melancholy, more human tears than before. Eustace urged her to go with him and see her sister and be reconciled before her death. To this she would not consent, but the violence of his arguments passed, and when, long after the interview, he narrated his meeting with Estella alone she listened with a tearful eye, for her kindness and gentleness had won her the right to be pitied.

George sprung to his side, and a handkerchief tightly gripped his. It was but a moment. One word of "you" and "Eustace!" No other word, and like a rushing torrent they dashed forward to the head of the column together. Before these overwhelming billows the one gave way in the greatest confusion. But at that instant of certain victory a ball struck Dunbar in the chest. He fell and was borne from the field by his aids, while his men, remembering his last command, paused not for one look at their dying commander, yet no Scotch clan ever fought with fiercer determination to avenge their chieftain's death than did that band, led on by his mourning brother.

How the battle terminated needs no repetition. After the fight George and Ralph hastened to the spot where the beloved brother lay. He recognized them and calmly smiled, but could not speak. Life was almost over, but his earnest eyes spoke to George's heart, and kneeling by his side he replied to that look. "I will tell Lilly all you said last night, and as long as we live Ralph and I will always tenderly guard her and your boy! Will we not, Ralph?" The young captain pressed his lips to Eustace's brow and sobbed aloud. Many an older cheek was wet with tears. A few more faint breathing, and then the blind brother, the loving son, the devoted husband, the truly Christian patriot, yielded up his life for his country!

The winter passed with little apparent progress in our military labor, but with the mild spring weather and settled roads every week brought some startling account which increased the fears for the loved ones, with hope or despondency for our country, as the news hovered between victory and defeat. I will not attempt to follow their exciting fluctuations, which for so long a time kept the public mind in constant agitation.

For more than three years all at the Newton farm followed their brave sons with anxious thoughts and hourly prayers. Often when the battle raged the fiercest, while thousands fell around them, had these so fondly loved, surpassed by none in courage and noble daring, like the favored three, passed through the fiery furnace "with scarce the smell of fire on their garments." But when our treasures have been thus long pursued as one after another falls around how natural for the trembling heart to feel "my son may be the next," not because they have less faith in God's protecting power or mistrust the Father's watchful eye, but having fully offered this sacrifice to our country's cause we know at any hour we may be called upon to redeem the pledge!

So it was at Mr. Newton's. Every day they recalled with wonder and gratitude their children's many escapes and asked if they were now prepared to accept their portion of the sorrows which war was bringing upon so many of their friends around them. That is a hard question.

his brothers and Rose. She was to remain in a temporary hospital at a suitable distance from the field, ready to give care and attention to such of the wounded as the next morning's battle must bring her. From this sweet sister, who had so nobly followed them, they had no secret. They knew that the morrow was full of peril and would dawn upon one of the most fiercely contested fields of the whole war.

After some time spent in this discussion Eustace turned the conversation to the anxious hearts at home. He read them a letter he had received that evening from his wife, in which she spoke with a mother's pride of his little son and with much tender longing that he could see the child if only for an hour. Enclosed was a picture of the babe in her arms. Rose and her brother were enthusiastic in their expressions of delight at the evidently faithful picture of their loved sister and their little nephew. Their loving remarks were occasionally mingled with a laughing reproof of Eustace for concealing his possession of such a treasure.

But George, noticing that he had been unusually silent during this joyful, half-playful conversation which the letter and picture had caused, readily understood that the husband's and father's heart was yearning for one look upon those he so dearly loved, and doubtless thoughts of the coming struggle mingled with other emotions. A significant look from George sufficed to check Ralph's humorous speech and gradually change the conversation. But Eustace noticed the change and understood the reason. He looked up and tried to smile upon them in his old, loving way, but suddenly dropped his head upon the table beside him.

For many minutes all were silent. God only knew the storm that swept over that motionless figure, but when he raised his head the darkness had fled, the storm had passed, and a holy calm shone upon his face—a peace such as close communion with God only can bring had transfigured him, and years will never efface that expression from the minds of those who sympathized with what they knew must have been the agony that preceded it. Rose will tell you that from that hour she felt assured that the golden gates had opened, giving him a foretaste of the glory so soon to be realized.

After a moment's silence Eustace calmly referred to the great burden that had weighed upon his heart for hours and remarked that he should fall in the immediate struggle. He had been anxious to speak fully to them, but had waited till he could feel that his own heart was resigned to his Father's will. Now he could speak to them with composure.

He then urged upon his brothers the importance of entering upon the morrow's labors with every thought concentrated upon the work, prepared to banish all personal feeling, to know nothing save that the enemy were before them and with God's help must be defeated, even if it cost the dearest friend on their own lives. Entering upon the battle with this entire self abnegation and trusting to the Almighty arm for assistance, they were sure to conquer. If he fell, he looked to his brothers to lead his men.

He needed no response from the stern, pale faces before him. No word was spoken. Their hearts were too full. But the long embrace, as each brother left his tent and as Rose bowed her head one moment on his breast and then pressed a lingering kiss upon his lips, told more than words could have done how fondly and truly their hearts were with him in richest affection. The next morning an orderly funeral race a litter enclosing one's casket, elegantly dressed, after the style of the nobility of old.

1. The Inter Ocean, the newspaper the people read, the paper that gives the best news of the world.

With that sacred letter we have nothing to do. That the merciful Father was near this noble family in the hour of their deepest trial, as he had been when lesser clouds overshadowed them, we cannot doubt. It has not been my intention to manufacture a romance from the simple sketch of two families. I only wished to take some of the most prominent events transpiring at a crisis in our country's history that has tested the character, separated the "dross from the pure gold" more surely than any other period has ever done.

Eustace turned the conversation to the anxious hearts at home. He read them a letter he had received that evening from his wife, in which she spoke with a mother's pride of his little son and with much tender longing that he could see the child if only for an hour. Enclosed was a picture of the babe in her arms. Rose and her brother were enthusiastic in their expressions of delight at the evidently faithful picture of their loved sister and their little nephew. Their loving remarks were occasionally mingled with a laughing reproof of Eustace for concealing his possession of such a treasure.

But George, noticing that he had been unusually silent during this joyful, half-playful conversation which the letter and picture had caused, readily understood that the husband's and father's heart was yearning for one look upon those he so dearly loved, and doubtless thoughts of the coming struggle mingled with other emotions. A significant look from George sufficed to check Ralph's humorous speech and gradually change the conversation. But Eustace noticed the change and understood the reason. He looked up and tried to smile upon them in his old, loving way, but suddenly dropped his head upon the table beside him.

For many minutes all were silent. God only knew the storm that swept over that motionless figure, but when he raised his head the darkness had fled, the storm had passed, and a holy calm shone upon his face—a peace such as close communion with God only can bring had transfigured him, and years will never efface that expression from the minds of those who sympathized with what they knew must have been the agony that preceded it. Rose will tell you that from that hour she felt assured that the golden gates had opened, giving him a foretaste of the glory so soon to be realized.

After a moment's silence Eustace calmly referred to the great burden that had weighed upon his heart for hours and remarked that he should fall in the immediate struggle. He had been anxious to speak fully to them, but had waited till he could feel that his own heart was resigned to his Father's will.

He then urged upon his brothers the importance of entering upon the morrow's labors with every thought concentrated upon the work, prepared to banish all personal feeling, to know nothing save that the enemy were before them and with God's help must be defeated, even if it cost the dearest friend on their own lives. Entering upon the battle with this entire self abnegation and trusting to the Almighty arm for assistance, they were sure to conquer. If he fell, he looked to his brothers to lead his men.

He needed no response from the stern, pale faces before him. No word was spoken. Their hearts were too full. But the long embrace, as each brother left his tent and as Rose bowed her head one moment on his breast and then pressed a lingering kiss upon his lips, told more than words could have done how fondly and truly their hearts were with him in richest affection. The next morning an orderly funeral race a litter enclosing one's casket, elegantly dressed, after the style of the nobility of old.

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